

-FOR-Scalds, Felons, Boils, Corns, Sties, Bunions Piles, Ulcerr Salt Rheum, Bunions, Ulcers, Cold Sores, Sore Eyes, Festers, Etc.

BIRDS AND FLOWERS,

More Particularly Birds, the Topic of the Sermon.

DELIVERED BY DR. TALMAGE

h the Tabernacie Testerday-Eagles, Peacocks, Doves and all the Other Members of the Feathered Tribs-The Text and the Lesson in It

BIRDS OF EVERY PRATHER.

Special to the Gazette. BROOKLYN, N. Y., March 6.—The con-congregation at the Brooklyn Tabernacle this morning sang with fervor the hymn beginning

My faith coks up to thee Thou Lamb of Calvary. Dr. Talmage's subject was the rafuge of-fered by the Christian religion to people of all ages and every variety of character. His text was Exekiel 17: 23, "A goodly cedur and under it shall dwell all fowl of every

The cedar of Lebanon is a royal tree. It The cedar of Lebanon is a royal tree. It stands 6000 feet above the level of the sea. A missionary counted the concentric circles and found one tree 3500 years old—long-rooted, br cad branches, all the year in luxuriant foliage. The same branches that bent in the hurricane that David saw aweeping over Labanon rock to-day over

the head of the American traveler.

This monarch of the forest, with its leafy fingers, plucks the honors of a thousand years, and sprinkles them upon its own uplifted brow, as though some great halle-lujah of heaven had been planted upon Lebanon and it were rising up with all its long-armed strength to take hold of the hills whence it came. Oh! what a fine place for birds to nest in! In hot days they come thither—the eagle, the dove, the swallow, the sparrow and the raven. There is to many of us a complete fascination in the structure and habits of birds. They seem not more of earth than heaven—ever vacillating between the two. No wonder that Audubon, with his gun, tramped through all of the American forests in search of new specimens. Geologists have spent years in finding the track of a bird's claw in the new red sandstone. There is enough of God's architecture in a smpe's bill or a grouse's foot to confound all the universities. Musicians have, with clefs and bars, tried to catch the sound of the nightingale and robin.

nightingale and robin.

Among the first things that a child notices is a swallow at the caves; and grandfather goes out with a handful of crumbs to feed the snow-birds. The Bible is full of ornithological allusions. The birds of the Bible are not dead and stuffed, like those of the museum, but living birds, with flutters are represented the state of the museum, but living birds, with flutters are represented the state of the museum, and the state of the museum of the state of the s tering wings and plumage, "Behold the fowls of the air," says Christ. "Though thou exalt thyself as the eagle, and though thou exait thyself as the eagle, and thourn thou set thy nest among the stars, thence will I bring thee down." exclaims Obadiah. "Gavest thou the goodly wings unto the peacocks?" says Job. David describes his desolation by saying, "I am like a pelican of the wild mess; I am like an owl of the quest; watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the housetop." "Yea, the stork in the heaven knoweth her appointed time; and the turtle, and the crane, and the swaland the turtle, and the crame, and the swal-low observe the time of their coming; but my people know not the judgment of the Lord"—so says Jeremiah.

Lord"—so says Jeremiah.

Ezekiel in my text intimates that Christ is the cedar, and the people from all quarters are the birds that lodge among the branches. "It shall be a goodly cedar, and under it shall dwell all fowl of every wing." As in Ezekiel's time, so now—Christ is a goodly cedar, and to him are flying all kinds of people—young and old, rich and poor; men high-soaring as the cagle, those fierce as the raven, and those gentle as the herce as the raven, and those gentle as the

dove. "All fowl of every wing."
First, the young may come. Of the eighteen hundred and ninety-two years that have een hundred and ninety-two years that have bassed since Christ came about sixteen hundred have been wasted by the good in miadirected efforts. Until Robert Raikes came there was no organized effort to save the young. We spend all our strength trying to bend old trees, when a little pressure would have been sufficient to save the supling. We let men go down to the very bottom of sin before we try to lift them up. It is a great deal easier to keep a train on the track than to get it on when it is off. the track than to get it on when it is off.
The experienced reinsman checks the flery steed at the first jump, for when he gets in full swing, the swift hoofs clicking fire from the pavement and the oit between his teeth, his momentum is irresistible. It is said that the volume must be allowed to saw said that the young must be allowed to sow their 'wild oats." I have noticed that those who sow their

wild oats seldom try to raise any other kind of crop. There are two opposite destinies. If you are going to heaven, you had better If you are going to heaven, you had better take the straight road, and not try to go to Roston by the way of New Orleans. What is to be the history of this multitude of people around me to-day! I will take you by the hand and show you a glorious sunrise. I will not whine about this thing, nor groan about it; but come, young men and maidens, Jesus wants you. His hand is love; his voice is music; his smile is heaven. Religion will put no handcuffs on your wrist, no hobbles on your feet, no brand on your forehead.

I went through the heaviest snow-storm. I have ever known to see a dying girl. Her

I went through the heaviest snow-storm I have ever known to see a dying girl. Her cheek on the pillow was white as the snow on the casement. Her large round eye had not lost any of its lustre. Loved ones stood all around the bed trying to hold her back. Her mether could not give her up; and one nearer to her than either father or mother was frantic with grief. I said: "Fanny, how do you feel?" "Oh," she said, "hanpy! happy! Mr. Talmage, tell all the young folks that religion will make them happy." As I came out of the room, louder than all the sobs and wailings of grief I heard the clear, sweet, glad voice of the dying girl: "Good night; we shall meet again on the other side of the river." The next Sabbath we buried her. We brought white flowers and laid them on the coffin. There was in all that crowded church but one really happy and delighted face, and that was the face of Fanny. Oh! I wish that now my Lord Jesus would go through this audience, and take all these flowers of youth and garland them on his brow. The cedar is a fit refuge for birds of brightest plumage and swiftest wing. See, they fly! "All towl of every wing."

Again: I remark that the old may come. I have ever known to see a dying girl. Her

Again: I remark that the old may come. Again: I remark that the old may come. You say, "Suppose a man has to go on crutches; suppose he is blind; suppose he is deat; suppose that nine tenths of his life has been wasted." Then I answer, come with crutches; come, old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind eyes, the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or wuman to have grown old without religion. Their taste is gone. The peach and the with crutches; come, old men, blind and deaf, come to Jesus. If you would sweep your hand around before your blind eyes, the first thing you would touch would be the cross. It is hard for an aged man or woman to have grown old without religion. Their taste is gone. The peach and the grape have lost their flavor. They say that tomehow fruit does not taste as it used to. Their hearing gets defective, and they miss a great deal that is said in their presence. Their friends have all gone, and everybody teems so strange. The world seems to go away from them, and they are left all alone. They begin to feel in the way when you come into the room where they are: and they more their chair nervously, and say, "I hope I am not in the way." Alas! that father and mother should ever be in the way. When you were sick, and they think you were in the way? Are you tired of the corner of the field, inst before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the theory we shall migrate. We gather in the branches of the goodly cedar, in preparation for departure. You heard our voices in the opening song; you will hear them in the closing say—voices good, voices happy, voices distrossful—"All fowl of every wing."

By-and-by we shall be gone. If all this and they more departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the curner of the field, inst before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the curner of the field, inst before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the curner of the field, inst before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the curner of the field, inst before departing to warmer climes, and they will call and sing until the branches drop with the curner of the field, inst before departing to warmer

and shurp? You will be cursed to the bone for your ingratitude and unkindness!

Oh! It is hard to be old without religion—to feel this world going away and nothing better coming. If there be any here who have gone far on without Christ, I address you deferentially. You have found this a tough world for old people. Alas! to have aches and pains and no Christ to soothe them. I want to give you a cane better than that you lean on. It is the cane that the Bible speaks of when it says, "Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." I want to give you better spectacles than those you now look through. It is the spiritual eyesight of divine grace. Christ will not think that you are in the way. Does your head tremble with the palsy of old age! Lay it on Christ's bosom. Do you feel lonely now that your companions and children are gone! I think Christ has them. They are safe in his keeping. Very soon he will take you where they are. I take hold of your arm and try to lead you to a place where you can put down all your burden. Go with me.

Ouly a little while longer, and your sight will come again, and will come again, and your hearing will come again, and with the strength of an come again, and with the strength of an immortal athlete, you will step on the pavement of heaven. No crutches in heaven; no sleepless nights in heaven; no cross looks for old people. Dwelling there for ages, no one will say, "Father, you know nothing about this; step back; you are in the way!" Oh, how many dear old folks Jesus has put to sleep! How sweetly he has closed their eyes! How gently folded their arms! How he has put his hand on their silent hearts and said, "Rest mow, tired pilgrim. It is all over. The tears will never start again. Hussh! hush!" So he gives his beloved sleep. I think the tears will never start again. Hush! hush!" So he gives his beloved aleep. I think the most beautiful object on earth is an old Christian—the hair white, not with the frosts of winter, but the blossoms of the tree of life. I never piecl sorry for a Christian old man. Why feel sorry for those upon whom the glories of the eternal world are about to burst! They are going to the goodly cedar. Though their wings are heavy with age, Gop shall renew their their strength like the eagle, and they shall make their nest in the cedar. "All fowl of every wing."

every wing."

Again: The very bad, the outrageously sinful may come. Men talk of the grace of God as though it were so many yards long and so many yards deep. People point to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much botter it would be to the dying thief as an encouragement to the sinner. How much botter it would be to point to our own case and say. "If God saved us, he can save anybody." There may be those here who never had one earnest word said to them about their souls. Consider me as putting my hand on your shoulder and looking in your eye. God has been good to you. You ask, "How do you know that? He has been very hard on me." "Where did you come from?" "Home." "Then you have a home Have you ever thanked God for your hom? Have you children?" "Yes." Have you ever thanked God for your children? Who leever thanked God for your children? Who leever thanked God for your children? "Who made you well? Have you sen fed every day? Who feeds you! Fit your hand on your pulse. Who makes it throb! Listen to the respiration of your lungs. Who helps you to breathe? Have you a Bible in the house, spreading before you the future life! Who gave you that Bible!" Oh! it has been a story of goodness and mercy all the way through. You have been one of God's pet children. Who fondled you, and caressed you and loved you! And when you went astray and wanted to come back, did he ever refuse? I know of a father who, after his son came back the fourth time, said: "No: I forgave you three times, but I will never forgave you thr

thousandth time as cheerfully as the first. As easily as with my handkerchief I strike the dust off a book, God will wipe out all

There are hospitals for "incurables" There are hospitals for "incurables." When men are hopelessly slok, they are sent there. Thank God! there is no hospital for spiritual incurables. Though you had the worst leprosy that ever struck a soul, your flesh shall come again like the flesh of a little child. O, this mercy of God! I am told it is an ocean. Then I place on it four swift-sailing craft, with compass, and charta, and choice riveine. place on it four switt-sailing craft, with compass, and charts, and choice rigging, and skilful navigators, and I tell them to launch away, and discover for me the extent of this ocean. That craft puts out in one direction, and sails to the north; this craft to the south; this to the east; this to the west. They crowd on all their canvas, and sail to 000 wars and the direction and sails to the cast; this to and sail 10,000 years, and one day come up the harbor of heaven, and I shout to them from the beach, "Have you found the shore!" and they answer, "No shore to God's mercy!" Swift angels, dispatched from the throne, attempt to go across it. For a million years they fly and fly, but then come back and fold their wings at the foot of the throne, and cry, "No shore! no

shore to God's mercy?"

Mercy! Mercy! Mercy! I sing it. I preach it. I pray it. Here I find a man bound hand and foot to the devil, but with bound hand and foot to the devil, but with one stroke of the hammer of God's truth the chains fall off and he is free forever. Mercy! Mercy! Mercy! There is no depth it cannot fathom, there is no height it can-not scale, there is no infinity it cannot compass. I take my stand under this goodly cedar and see the flocks flying thither. They are torn with the shot of temptation, and wounded, and sick and scarred. Some fought with iron beak, some once feasted

are torn with the shot of temptation, and wounded, and sick and scarred. Some fought with iron beak, some once feasted on carcasses, some were fierce of eye and cruel of talon, but they came, flock after flock—"all fowl of every wing."

Again, all the dying will find their nest in this goodly cedar. It is cruel to destroy a bird's nest, but death does not hesitate to destroy one. There was a beautiful nest in the next street. Lovingly the parents brooded over it. There were two or three little robins in the nest. The scarlet fever thrust its hot hands into the nest, and the birds are gone. Only those are safe who have their nests in the goodly cedar. They have over them "the feathers of the Almight." Oh, to have those soft, warm, eternal wings stretched over us! Let the storms beat, and the branches of the cedar toss on the wind—no danger. When a storm comes, you can see the birds flying to the woods. Ere the storm of death comes down, let us fly to the goodly cedar.

Of what great varieties heaven will be made up! There come men who once were hard and cruel, and desperate in wickedness, yet now, soft and changed 'by grace, they come into glory: "All fowl of every wing." And here they come, the children who were reared in loving home-circles, flocking through the gates of life: "All fowl of every wing." And scended from Southern plantations; these were copper-colored, and went up from Indian reservations: "All fowl of

black, and ascended from Southern plantations; these were copper-colored, and went up from Indian reservations: "All fowl of every wing." So God gathers them up, It is astonishing how easy it is for a good soul to enter heaven. A prominent business man in Philadelphia went home one afternoon, lay down on the lounge, and said, "It is time for me to go." He was very aged. His daughter said to him, "Are you sick!" He said; "No; but it is time for me to go. Have John put it in two of the morning papers, that my friends may know that I am gone. Good-bye," and as quick as that, God had taken him.

It is easy to go when the time comes,

It is easy to go when the time comes. There are no ropes thrown out to pull us ashore; there are no ladders let down to ashore; there are no landers let down to pull us up. Christ comes and takes us by the hand and says: "You have had enough of this; come up higher." Do you hurt a lily when you pluck it! Is there any rude-ness when Jesus touches the cheek, and the red rose of health whitens into the lily of immortal murity and cladness? of immortal purity and gladness?

When autumn comes and the giant of the woods smites his anvil and the leafy sparks

and some seemed to enter in chariots of flaming fire. Those fell from a ship's must, these were crushed in a mining disas-ter. They are God's singing birds now. No gun of huntsman shall shoot them down. They gather on the trees of life, and fold their wings on the branches, and, far away frosts, and winds, and night, they sing until the bills are flooded with joy, and the skies dron music and the arches of peach skies drop music, and the arches of pearl send back the echoes: "All fowl of every wing.

Behold the sain's, beloved of God. Washed are their robes in Jesus' blood. Brighter than angels, lot they shine, Their glories aplentid and sublime.

Through tribulations great they came: They bore the cross and secreed the shame; Now, in the heavenly temple blest. With God they dwell; on him they rest.

While everlasting ages roll. Eternal love s all feast their soul. And scenes of bliss, for ever new, Rise in succession to their view.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in the postoffice at Fort Worth, Tex., Monday, March 7, 1822. To obtain any of these letters the applicant must call for "ad-vertised letters" and give the date of the list. Also, all letters advertised shall be charged with I cent in addition to the regular postage, to be accounted for as part of the postal rev-enue, as per section 830, page 348, United States resulting. postal laws es' List.

Hunter, Mrs Eliza
Hall, Mrs Amand
Hall, Mrs Amand
Hall, Minzle
Jones, Martha
Jackson, Mrs Dora
King, Mattle
Retenum, Lottic (2)
Kelloy, Julian
King, Mrs Jennie R
Lee, I J
Ligon, Mrs Marie
Lifes, Calle
Murphy, Mrs Jim
Mullins, Mrs Cook
deddleton, Laura
dalony, Mrs
Herriteid, Mrs Annie
folien, Mrs Lizzle
forton, Annie
rince, Alice
cet, Mrs F A
ovec, Annie
rins, Mrs Sinth

Ludies' List. Elun, Janev Edwards, Sarah Foriner, Mrs A M Forbes, Morgy Ford, Annie Ford, Annie Fisher, Mrs Eliza Ferrel, Mrs Jane E Gilmore, Mrs E F E Gray, Sadle Hamons, Mrs Hattle Hartman, Lillie Walkins, Mrs Arnie Harrington, Mrs Bitha Wilkins, Mrs Arnie Webb, Mrs Lenoria lenderson, Mrs Fannie Weisenba

Hickman, Lina Horten, Mrs Annie Lamburth. Lawson, E Leonard Anders H (2) b. HS n. Charley ekridge, N L Mobley, Guy Monroe, Lewis Miles, Harry Maron, Edward Morgan John Monatian, Clarence Murron, Edward Mayton, JW McNary, King McNarey, JR McAlurry, Ed McIntosh, CH McIntosh, CH Mol ray, sico

Post, Mrs F A
Porc, Annie
Pitrs, Mrs Sintha
Pierce, Mrs V W
Ray, Anna
Robertson, Mrs Emma
Senton, Mrs Minnie L
Simpson, Harriott
Stout, Mrs Harriott
Stout, Mrs Harriott
Smith, Anna Heil
Smith, Mary
Smit h, Caddie
Taylor, Luey
Taylor, Luey
Taylor, Mrs Artissy
Thompson, Beulah
Thompson, Mrs Henry
Thompson, Mrs Henry
Thompson, Darkies
Vincent, Ellie
Watish, Mrs M B
Wilkins, Mrs M B

McCray, Geo McConnelly, D C McCove, David Mays, William Cark, Fred A owart, J W Nephew. Geo
Noyelle. Henry
Osha, Mr
Phillips, James
Phillips, William
Pruitt, G B
Preuitt, George R
Padbury, W
Price, George
Penrson, John
Pearce, Billie
Quinsby, J B
Hyland, Theodore
Rea, H K
Riley, S J
Richard, Joe
Racian, John F
Sawyer, E W
Schober, C G
Scollers, Frank (2)
Shellau, C W (2)
Sidener, Martin
Summers, Geo
Stronge, H
Sturges, J W
Stevens, I I
Swister, Geo
Talbott, G T
Tilley, S B B
Toolas, W
Tominson, S J
Frost, M W
Tuckett, J M
Turner, A
Vester, J C
Williams, Geo
Williams, Go
Williams, Go
Williams, Joseph
Williams, Joseph
Williams, Joseph
Williams, Sam
Wilson, Alaen
Wasca, Wyley
Wesson, J S
Weaver, D C
Waldrop, S D
Wallace, Henry
Weisen, Richard
Zumwait, M J
Zumwait, M J Deiming, Willard Daily, Char.es E Daily, Charles E
Donalson, G S
Duger, Charles
Durham, Thomas
Davis, William D
Davis, J William D
Davis, J T
Endrewh, Joref
Elmore, Will
Fox, J I
Fowler, George
Fletcher, J P
Green, John
Gobin, E L
Gubbins, J W
Gibson, Wheeler
Genns, H
Ghear, Aron
Grant, Leslie
Grant, Thos
Harris, John I
Harris, George
Harris, George
Harris, George
Harris, George

Harris, George
Harris, W H B
Hawarth, A P
Han, Green
Hardy, Sam
Heard, Haywood
Harres, Soward
Hartrick, Joseph
Heinerington, Isaac
Henderson, S P
Hull, H C
Hunter, Mr Kaimer, Ernest Kirn, Fred W Kelley, John Kinderdine, J M Kingsberry, S T Knowles, C L Lahey, Patric

Morrison, Mrs Clara Levin, Hyman Foreign List.

The Cutaway Harrow Co.
Fort Worth Land and Improvement Co.
Manager of Metropolitan Trading,
association. Resociation.
Tems Engraving Company.
Tems Church News.
President Lecture Association.
White Sewing Machine.
5 E 10th St.
K. of R. and S. L. 13, K. P.
Pacsages.

Cahern, Mrs Annie Shannon, John C Weaber Bros, & Baker.

COMBINE OF CATTLE KINGS.

Armour, Swift and Morris, Dressed Beef Moguls, Consolidate with the Union Stockyards Company.

[New York Herald]

The Chicago junction railways and the Union stockyards company of New Jersey, which is the full name of the big Union stockyards company of Chicago, held a spacial stockholders' meeting in the Fuller building, Jersey City, yesterday. The Chicago company is organized under New Jersey laws and is obliged to hold its meetings in that state.

sey laws and is obliged to hold its meetings in that state.

President Fred H. Winston, ex-minister to Paris, came on from Chicago to preside over the meeting, which was called for the purpose of approving of the recent action of the directors in entering into an important contract with Messra. Swift, Armour and Morris, the monarchs of the dressed beef trade. These three men control about one-half the stockyard business in Chicago.

TO RUN FIFTEEN YEARS.

trade. These three men control about onehalf the stockyard business in Chicago.

To RUN FIFTERN YEARS.

The agreement which the company has
made with them provides that for fifteen
years from July I, 1891, the three cattle
kings are to give all their business of
slaughtering, packing and canning and
handling of live stock at Packington, Chicago, or within two hundred miles of Chicago, to the Union stockyards and transit
company, which is a subordinate company
to the main corporation.

The three moguls guarantee that within
six years from July 1 hast the company shall
collect in the usual fees for the use of the
yards the aggregate sum of at least \$2,000,000. The parties to the second part in the
contract—Messra Armour, Swift and Mor-

ris—pledge themselve not to establish any stock yards of their own or in any way to compete with the business of the company. stock yards of their own or in any way to compete with the business of the company. They will turn over to the company the property of the Central stockyards company—a rival concern which Mr. Armodand the others started—and they will discontinue all suits against the Union stockyards company. They will coavey to the Union stockyards company the 1000 acres at Tolleston belonging to the new Central company and discontinue the use of the remaining 3000 acres.

In consideration of all these privileges the Union stockyards company transfers to Messrs. Armour, Swift and Morris \$3,000.000 in fifteen year 5 per cent bonds, which may be exchanged at any time for an equivalent amount in the stock of the company. Of the 130,000 shares in the stock of the company.

Of the 130,000 shares in the stock of the company, 22,500 were represented at the stockholders' meeting yesterday by about fifteen gentlemen. Of these 12,500 shares the proxies for 90,000 shares were voted by Howland Davis of Blake Bros., brokers, No. 5. Nassun street, this city, in ratification of the contracts. The only negative votes were on 2500 shares of stock. They represent the smaller dressed meat men in Chicago, who fear that they are going to be discriminated against in the matter of charges by this combination of the kings in the business.

After the ratification of the contract the After the ratification of the contract the stockholders' meeting adjourned.

Subsequently a directors' meeting was held at the New York office of the company in Aldrich court. Among others present were J. Q. Adams of Boston, ex-Minister to England E. J. Phelps and J. H. Prince of Boston. Some minor details in the way of carrying out the new combination were arranged for.

NEITHER CLARK NOR HOGG.

Dr. Lewis, of Grapevine, Gives the Views of Ris People.

Dr. H. A. Lewis, of Grapevine, is one of the war-horses of Democracy in Tarrant county. In the executive committee meet-ing Saturday he declared that he had been at pains to ascertain what his people wanted and had found that they were largely against the nominating of county candidates. In talking with The Gazerre

man Or. Lewis said:

"There is an element there that want neither Clark or Hogg; there is an element nether Clark or Hogg; there is an element there who would take Clark in preference to Hogg. In my opinion neither Clark nor Hogg will be nominated. The convention will simply turn both loose—no dark horse in that convention. Personally I have not decides for whom I am in favor—will wait und the canvass goes a little further. If the oars are let down and all our friends, the enemy, come in and participate in the frimary the race will be neck-and-neck beprimary the race will be neck-and-neck be-tween Culberson and Mills in Grapevine. The people there are almost a unit against a county nomination of officers, want a freefor all race—a hurdle race, as it were. The straight out Democracy will vote the ticket. I think. The people say on the railroad commission that they want to give it a trial, that they favor an elective commission—in other words favor Clark's views on the matter. It is repeatally believed on the matter. It is generally believed that there will be a candidate for the legis-lature from Grapevine in case there are two offices to be filled; if there is only one our people prefer Fort Worth having it."

THE RAPID TRANSIT LINE.

The Engineers Now Between Arlington and Dallas-Work to be Pushed.

Mr. Edward E. Perkins, connected with Mr. Edward E. Perkins, connected with the proposed Fort Worth and Dallas rapid transit railway, was seen yesterday in his office in the Hurley building, and interrogated concerning the line. He said:

"We are pushing matters; the engineering corps are now between Arlington and Dallas, having completed the survey between Fort Worth and Arlington. I have just received the profile of the route and grade for the thirteen miles to Arlington. grade for the thirteen miles to Arlington, Here it is. The right of way has been virtually secured, except perhaps right here in the city. As soon as the engineers finish up, we will organize a construction company, and proceed with the work. This will take some little time, however, but we will get there."

In answer to the interrogation as to the means to be used in running the case. Me

means to be used in running the cars, Mr. Perkins replied:
"Undoubtedly electricity. We have not decided yet which system to use, but it will be the best. We will let you know later on how we are progressing."

Fort Worth the Cattlemen's City. While strolling around yesterdayin quest of an item a Gazerre reporter strayed into the Grand hotel, and found there comfortnoly ensconced in an arm-chair H. G. Bedford of Dimmitt, Castro county, one of the most prosperous cattlemen of that section. Mr. Bedford said that he was here to attend the convention; that the cattle-men have an affinity for Fort Worth, which, he said, was the best liked by them of any

> COOK YOUR FOOD

with

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LARD Again.

CHEAPER.

N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., Sole Manufacturers, ST. LOUIS, MO.

PRES In Norway Debday, Lott Vending, Weakness PREAL (and Becay, sent trie for 15 cents postage. Address Dr. Ward Ch. a., 117 N. &th Street, St. Lotis, Mc. FOLKS REDUCED

DR. Q. W.

city in the state. He stated the grass in his section is short, but coming up rapidly, and that cattle are in good condition. In answer to a question, Mr. Bedford said that the effect of the recent removal of the quarantine line was to bring in two counties east of him, and that the line might easily be moved further south with no bad effect.

SUPPLYING NEW YORK.

A New Market for Texas Meats to be Supplied from Fort Worth.

Yesterday a shipment of refrigerated meats was made from the Fort Worth pack-ing house, which, if successful, and it doubtless will be marks a new era in the doubtless will be, marks a new era in the development of that great institution. The shipment consisted of four cars of refrigerated beef—the finest, by the way, that has ever left Texas soll—consigned to the city of New York. The Garette young man interviewed the gentleman who was superintending the shipment and asked for details concerning it. The gentleman replied that he was not at liberty to divulge to whom the shipment was being made, but stated that it was an experiment, and that if successful a great deal of Texas beef and products would find their way to the metropolis. He said that he had no doubt of succeeding in taking it through all right. right.

TAKEN TO THE ASYLUM.

J. Q. Gillis of Smithfield, Who Had Be-

A demented person by the name of J. Q. A demented person by the hame of 3. Q. Gillis, who has been confined in the county jail since February 10, was yesterday taken to the asylum at Terreil by Deputy Shariff Gunnels. Gillis lived with his family near Smithfield, but his condition became so bad that he could not be cared for. He has hear confinal in the evulue on two pressions. been confined in the asylum on two previous occasions, but was released when he showed signs of partial recovery, which proved only temporary. He has occasioned considerable trouble at the county jall, as at times he was a raving madman and could not be pacified. He has a wife and family

Messra. Charles Steward, John Rennels and Robert Smith, who have been attending medical lectures at St. Louis, will return

The news came here yesterday that Bob Hanes, of White Settlement, who is insane, left home last Monday night and has not been seen since. He has been in the asy-um once and it was the intention to send him back again soon

him back again soon.

A little girl of Mr. Rolly Tucker was badly burned last week, from which the child has since died. Mr. Tucker lives on Silver creek some six miles south of here. The Ladles' Aid society of the Christian church gave a 'milk and mush' entertainment last Friday against which was variety. ment last Friday evening, which was very men de la constant de

Tarrant county.

The New Federal Building.

A reporter for THE GAZETTE called on the architectural firm of J. J. Kane & Son yes-terday to ascertain, if possible, any definite news in regard to the new Federal building to be erected in Fort Worth. The junior member of the firm was interrogated, who said that the plans and specifications were expected daily, but as yet had not put in an appearance. He was of the opinion, how-ever, that something tangible would soon be known.

intending the construction of a \$7000 Cath-olic church at Munster, Tex. The work is being done for a German colony recently

located in the town.

Mr. Kane, Jr., stated to the news man that the plans and specifications for the new Dunn business building, to be located on the corner of Fourth and Main streets, were being drafted. The building is to be two-stories, of modern design, and will cost in the neighborhood of \$10,000.

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